

may not cause disappointment, and bring about a reaction as complete as is the present enthusiasm. That it has applications, seems reasonably certain; that the

potatoes were never grown anywhere. The specimens of Early and Late Rose, shown by Mr. George Ferris, were so fine as to look like a new variety, and I could

...and packing away, and, by excluding the air on the ensilage plan, it could be successfully cured and used by farmers during the winter and spring

mixed with the same amount of slack
stone lime, together with about one
bushel of strong ashes and plaster. This
was sown broadcast in the morning after

breed, the animals would grow larger, finer and stronger than when bred at an earlier period. The treatment indicated in this case should be a sustaining one, v

If you will give us symptoms which enable us to locate the lameness, we willingly advise you what course of treatment to adopt.

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Horticulture

**SESSION OF THE
POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.
TOWN.**

The morning of Wednesday was devoted to an exhibition hall in process and as this exhibit and the Massachusetts Horticultural Society the two halls of that with Music Hall, the del session were held in Har short distance away, Wilder called the society o'clock A. M.

Owing to the necessary retary R. Manning, who of the Massachusetts Horti the President Appointed P of the Michigan Agricultu *retary pro tem.*, whereupon on list of delegates, on fruit on nominations of officers biennial term, were nam transaction of some fur business, the society was Boston as the guest of the Horticultural Society by Francis B. Hayes, in a st felicitous speech, which w very happily by President which the society took a rec

P. M.

On reassembling, Preside ed the session by the readi ly prepared biennial addres at some length, reviewed the society's operations since it remarking that while there States represented at its or have now more than fifty Sta and districts, with vice pres committees for each, throu local experiences are gath given to the world at large, knowledge of local results, data for a much more thorou of the general as well as spe of the country to the grow of the adaptation of classes of fruits to successful throughout its various secti

Allusion was also made to ant advantages resulting from increased interest in the sub consequent origination and of new native varieties of fr special adaptation to our soil since they are "to the manor

Mention was also made of results to all, from a prompt of the experiences, both fa vorable, of those who by thorough testing of varietie able to save the general publi ty of a frequent repetition of while the origination of new early and late, has in many lengthened the season of th ance, and occasion was also past experience for the infer greater and more valuable re hoped for in the future.

Reference was made to the suits consequent upon carefu tion, and the confidence w that we may hope to learn yet principles and to be able con secure more certain and val The remarks on this point clo statement: "It shall be my c last advice—plant the most perfect seeds of the most hard and valuable varieties, and a process, insuring more certain results, cross or hybridize fruits."

Attention was also earnestl the importance of elevating the our market fruits, not with our own markets only, but al eye to the demand for export fruit seems destined to become most important articles of com following suggestions bear so pithily upon this point that w entire: "If we can put into alongside of the Wilson straw other variety as productive and carrier as that, but 50 per cent quality, there can be no questi Wilson would be no longer Other illustrations might be d grapes, apples, and from pear Beurre Clairgeau, beautiful, b quality. There is no doubt th combining size, beauty, vigor, ness, and profit, with fine quali produced, and we must make that and not give up until we reach 10 per cent of our export of apples wins, but if we can get another color and the enduring spirit ar ease of culture of that vari binet with the greater refine delicacy of the Northern Sp can—it will be another invalua tion. Why should we not have pear as fine as the Dana's Red Seckel, but of larger size? Is the to the amount of flavor that can to the pear, so that when diffuse a large fruit it is not so high flav Wilson strawberry, the Concord the Baldwin apple, can be grown body, but we want grapes, str pears and apples for the million, all the properties that have m such universal favorites. And on this branch of our subject I forget the importance of main proper regard to other character good fruit. So long as we rais eat we can have no hesitation in first place to its eating qualities. Importance is durability, or keep is, the property, whether early or remaining sound after being The third requisite is size; but desire those of liberal size we sh forget that one of monstrous pr is neither desirable for the market able use. But whether large or variety should be uniform in size, color and form will always be reg of great value. Brilliant colors w is not, although they may not gr taste, but a misspoken, ugly fo never be tolerated by any one of taste."

Taking courage from the past with the grape, he ventures the su that no other country possesses

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Brothers and Sisters entitled. Have your claim in-
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MICHIGAN FARMER

State Journal of Agriculture.

A Weekly Newspaper devoted to the industrial and producing interests of Michigan.

JOHNSTONE & GIBBONS, Publishers.

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The Michigan Farmer

State Journal of Agriculture.

DETROIT, TUESDAY, NOV. 8, 1881.

MR. P. W. RYAN is the authorized subscription agent of the MICHIGAN FARMER, and parties can pay money to him at our risk.

WHEAT.

The receipts of wheat in this market the past week have been 74,140 bu, while the shipments were 76,989 bu. The visible supply of this grain on Oct. 29 was 21,232,378 bu, against 19,118,102 bu, at the corresponding date in 1880. This shows an increase in the amount in sight the previous week of 393,043 bu. The deliveries at seaboard ports for the week were 1,441,929 bu, against 1,408,862 bu the previous week, and 4,635,193 bu the corresponding week in 1880. The export clearances for Europe for the week were 1,705,052 bu, against 1,108,854 bu the previous week, and for the last eight weeks 10,954,459 bu, against 24,934,164 bu for the corresponding eight weeks last year. The stocks of wheat in this city on Saturday last footed up 740,311 bu, against 977,887 bu at the corresponding date in 1880.

The past week has been a bad one for the "bull" interest, and each day has seen a weaker market than the previous one. There was some tendency to a reaction on Saturday, the New York market showing considerable firmness. Chicago has been demoralized the whole week, and a further decline was noted there on Saturday. Yesterday there was a firmer feeling in this market, especially in futures. Chicago was also quoted higher, closing firm.

The following table exhibits the daily closing prices of wheat from October 15 to November 7:

	White	No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	Red
Oct. 15	0.00	1.38	1.35	1.32	1.30
Oct. 16	0.00	1.38	1.35	1.32	1.30
Oct. 17	0.00	1.38	1.35	1.32	1.30
Oct. 18	0.00	1.38	1.35	1.32	1.30
Oct. 19	0.00	1.38	1.35	1.32	1.30
Oct. 20	0.00	1.38	1.35	1.32	1.30
Oct. 21	0.00	1.38	1.35	1.32	1.30
Oct. 22	0.00	1.38	1.35	1.32	1.30
Oct. 23	0.00	1.38	1.35	1.32	1.30
Oct. 24	0.00	1.38	1.35	1.32	1.30
Oct. 25	0.00	1.38	1.35	1.32	1.30
Oct. 26	0.00	1.38	1.35	1.32	1.30
Oct. 27	0.00	1.38	1.35	1.32	1.30
Oct. 28	0.00	1.38	1.35	1.32	1.30
Oct. 29	0.00	1.38	1.35	1.32	1.30
Oct. 30	0.00	1.38	1.35	1.32	1.30
Oct. 31	0.00	1.38	1.35	1.32	1.30
Nov. 1	0.00	1.38	1.35	1.32	1.30
Nov. 2	0.00	1.38	1.35	1.32	1.30
Nov. 3	0.00	1.38	1.35	1.32	1.30
Nov. 4	0.00	1.38	1.35	1.32	1.30
Nov. 5	0.00	1.38	1.35	1.32	1.30
Nov. 6	0.00	1.38	1.35	1.32	1.30
Nov. 7	0.00	1.38	1.35	1.32	1.30

Futures have dropped from 18 to 20c per bu from the highest points reached, October 4th. It looks as if the present weakness would be followed by a reaction, as it is beginning to be the general opinion that wheat is selling now below its true value. But operators are afraid to trust the market as yet, and rates may yet go lower before the depressed feeling of the past three weeks is got rid of.

So far as the wheat now on the ground is concerned, it is very strong and rank. In fact, in some localities farmers are wishing for cold weather to stop its further growth. From two to three points we learn that the fly has been at work, the plant showing the yellow color that always betrays the presence of that pest.

The foreign markets are a shade higher and firmer, and an increase of the export trade is generally anticipated.

The following statement shows the prices of futures yesterday, as compared with those of Monday last week:

	Oct. 31	Nov. 7
November	1.28	1.30
December	1.30	1.32
January	1.32	1.34
February	1.34	1.36

The following table will show the prices of wheat and flour in the Liverpool market on Saturday last, as compared with those of one week previous:

	Oct. 29	Nov. 5
Flour, extra State	14s 6d	14s 6d
Wheat, No. 1 white	10s 11d	10s 11d
do No. 2 spring	10s 6d	10s 6d
do winter new Western	11s 2d	11s 2d
Corn, mixed new	5s 11d	5s 10 1/2d

CORN AND OATS.

The receipts of corn here the past week amounted to 10,821 bu, and the shipments were 1,429 bu. The visible supply in the country on Oct. 29 amounted to 26,449,085 bu, against 19,364,445 bu at the same date last year. The exports for Europe for the past eight weeks were 8,773,494 bu, against 16,453,700 bu, for the corresponding eight weeks in 1880. The amount in sight has decreased 1,331,379 bu during the week. The market has been weak and unsettled the past week, and closed on Saturday with a break in prices. There is little trading in this market, and it is ruled by that of Chicago, and the break here has been in sympathy with a like one there. No. 2 corn was offered at 63c per bu in this market, and rejected at 62c, but even at these figures there were no purchasers willing to take hold. In Chicago the week closed with an active but lower market, and prices for spot were 58 1/2c, and for November delivery the same quotations ruled. December was quoted at 59 1/2c, and May at 64 1/2c. The foreign markets are quoted as firmer, and on Saturday the Liverpool market was quoted firmer at 5d 10d for new mixed.

Oats were received here the past week to the amount of 23,975 bu, and the shipments were 11,767 bu. The visible supply

of this grain in the country on Oct. 29 was 4,865,769 bu, against 5,043,378 bu at the corresponding date last year. The market is not so firm as a week ago, and there is an unsettled feeling that causes a dullness among dealers. No. 1 white have declined 1/2c, and are now quoted at 47 1/2c per bu. No. 2 white at 47, and No. 1 mixed at 46 1/2c. In Chicago the market closed dull, weak and lower, at 42 1/4c for spot, 42 1/4c for November, and 42 1/2c for December and January. The weakness in this grain is not expected to continue.

Rye is selling in this market at \$1 to \$1.10 per bu, with a firm market and a steady demand. Flour is firm at \$6 to \$6.25 per bbl. The visible supply of this grain on October 29 was 1,256,184 bu, against 807,087 bu at the corresponding date in 1880. The exports to Europe for the past eight weeks were 294,275 bu, against 555,392 for the corresponding eight weeks in 1880. In Chicago rye is quoted dull and lower at 95c per bu for spot, 94c for December and 93c for January. Rye has ruled very steady all the season, and the sudden decline in Chicago has proved a surprise to dealers. It has not occurred from any weakness in the position of this grain, but simply from the general weakness in other grains.

HOPS AND BARLEY.

We have to report an unchanged market for hops, prices ruling from 23 to 36c per lb for good to choice State, and extra lots taken by brewers at some advance over these figures. Dealers ask 30c per lb for choice lots in store. The Eastern markets are firm but show no advance. The high prices in the interior have cut down exports, and caused a lull in the trade; but there is a firm feeling among both dealers and growers, and rates are well maintained.

In the interior New York markets prices are quoted from 25 to 30c per lb, with few sales at the latter figure. Many growers are said to be holding until they can get 30c, believing that the future of the market is certain to be favorable to their interests. There are some buyers, however, who have gone out of the market for the present, refusing to pay present prices. The New York market keeps steady, but is quieter. The N. Y. Commercial Bulletin says:

"Buyers are taking hold very cautiously as yet and seem to avoid all operations likely to inflate values. In fact, the majority of the trade talk a little 'bearish' and question whether more than 28c can be obtained for the choicest goods. The question of affairs at home and abroad is as favorable as it has been at any previous time during the season, however, and we are assured that there are few buyers who would pay as high as 30c for a strictly choice article, such as are said to have been brought that price in the country markets."

Emmet Wells, in his weekly circular, thus refers to the market:

"A week of lowery, rainy weather has considerably interfered with the movement in hops. The demand from brewers has been small, and exporters have taken a thousand sales less than last week; there is also a marked falling off in the receipts which indicates a quieter tone in the interior; prices however seem well sustained, dealers showing little or no disposition to yield, but rather viewing the dullness as temporary. The growers' demand for hops is taken the wind out of the sails of the operators, and until there is something more to warrant paying this price their purchases will continue restricted."

An English circular has the following respecting the market there:

"The Mid, and East Kent Golding growths are rapidly changing hands at from 57 to 59c per cwt, the market being very firm. Trade for Walsley and Sussex is better and prices are hardening. The bulk of the English crop is now out of the growers' hands. There is a great inquiry for Americans and nothing on the market to satisfy the demand. Continental hops are in request, but very few good descriptions have come to hand yet. Old hops are wanted, stocks being very small, holders are asking and making more money. The imports of foreign hops into England last week were 1,769 bales. Current prices: East Kent 45 to 49 1/2c; Mid. Kent 45 to 48 1/2c; Walsley 44 to 47 1/2c; Sussex 44 to 47 1/2c; Worcester 45 to 48 1/2c; Farnham 45 to 48 1/2c; American 47 1/2 to 48 1/2c; Bavarian 44 to 45 1/2c; Alsace 43 1/2 to 44 1/2c; Poperinghe 44 to 45 1/2c; yearlings 43 to 44 1/2c; old hops, 10s to 11s 1/2c."

Prices in the New York market are quoted as follows:

N. Y. State, crop of 1881, choice	30
do do do good to prime	28 1/2
do do do fair to good	27 1/2
do do do 1880, good to prime	18 1/2
do do do 1880, fair to good	17 1/2
do do do 1880, low to fair	16 1/2
do do do 1880, old hops	15 1/2
do do do 1881, fair to choice	22 1/2
do do do 1881, fair to good	21 1/2
do do do 1881, low to fair	20 1/2
do do do 1881, old hops	19 1/2

Barley was received here the past week to the amount of 4,819 bu, and the shipments were 15,806 bu. The visible supply of this grain in the country Oct. 29 was 2,656,375 bu, against 2,611,581 bu, at the corresponding date in 1880. Barley has been quiet all the week, with a tendency downward in prices. Quotations are lower, \$2 to \$2.15 per cent being the usual figure, with \$2.25 paid now and then for a choice lot. Very little is being received, and were it not for the general dullness in all grains prices would probably be higher. The amount in sight is no larger than usual, and the quality of a large portion of the crop raised in the West is so poor that much of it will be used for feed. The Canadians have a good crop, however, and it is being imported in considerable quantities by malsters. All of the malt sold so far from being so, but as long as brewers are willing to pay extra for a name it is certain they will find plenty of malt under that name to meet their wants. It is the same way with hops. They are often grown in Michigan, shipped to New York, and sold there as New York hops to our local brewers, who are thus compelled to pay the cost of handling and freight both ways. The Chicago market is also a little lower than a week ago, No. 2 spot being quoted at \$1.05 per bu, No. 3 at 85 to 90c per bu, and No. 4 at 84 to 85c. There will probably be a dull and dragging market the coming week, as brewers and malsters have secured supplies for the present, and will not purchase until compelled to.

Mr. W. H. Lee, of Woodland, Mich., says that sprinkling the plants with strong soap suds is a certain remedy for the attacks of the cabbage worm. The soap suds must reach the worm in order to be effective.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

The receipts of butter in this market the past week were 39,449 lbs., and the shipments were 6,170 lbs. The market is weaker, and a decline is noted in prices. Fresh made butter of choice quality, however, is in demand at 27c per lb., while lots of good quality command 25 to 26c per lb. There are considerable stocks of the lower grades of butter held here, for which 20c per lb. is about the best that can be got, and this weakens the whole market. The larger receipts, however, the result of the better pastures, is the real cause of the decline. While the continued rains have done great damage to the corn and wheat in the West, causing any amount of damp and soft grain, they have been a great boon to the dairy interest, and feed has been as good the past month as it is generally in May. In Chicago the market is weaker but unchanged; choice creamery is now quoted there at 34 to 36c per lb., fair to good creamery at 30 to 33c, choice dairy at 28 to 31c, and fair to good at 23 to 27c. In New York the market shows no change in prices, but there is a dull tone and a disposition among buyers to take nothing except to meet present necessities. The Bulletin of that city says:

"The home demand from all sources continues light, and buyers take only a sufficient number of packages to carry them over immediate wants, with only a few willing to bid extreme rates. Indeed, some holders complain that current outside quotations are too high even for jobbing parcels, though on single package selections occasionally do better. There are a great many very nice low creameries, on which 31c is a full rate. Imitation creamery, if very fine, sells pretty well, but poor stock is dull and irregular. Fancy lots of Western dairy and factory work would find a pretty good market, but are seldom seen."

Quotations for Western in this market are as follows:

Western imitation creamery	29
Western dairy, choice	28 1/2
Western dairy, fair to good	27 1/2
Western dairy, ordinary to fair	25 1/2
Western factory, special	24 1/2
Western factory, prime to choice	16 1/2
Western factory, fair to good	15 1/2

The receipts of cheese in this market the past week were 10,032 lbs., and the shipments were nothing. Our local market remains entirely steady, and prices still range from 14 to 14 1/2c per lb. for good to choice late makes of full cream stock. The receipts have been more liberal the past week, but the demand has readily absorbed all offerings. The Chicago market has been dull the past week, and prices have declined; full cream cheddars of September and October make are quoted there at 12 to 12 1/2c per lb., and common to good part skims at 8 to 10c. The New York market is also lower, and fancy State factory is being quoted at 12 1/2 to 13c, choice at 12 to 13 1/2c, prime at 11 1/2 to 12 1/2c, and fair to good at 10 to 11c. Fine Ohio cheddar at 12 to 12 1/2c, and best Ohio lots at 12 to 12 1/2c. The N. Y. Commercial Bulletin, in its review of the market on Saturday, said:

"The slight gain made on a temporary flurry of demand last week has entirely disappeared, and during the past five or six days the market has had rather a shaky look on all transactions, with the buyer securing a gain of at least a 1/2c per lb on the best, and unquestionably much more on many of the 'off' lots, as they were crowded through the opportunity offered. The quality has in a large percentage of the arrivals proved disappointing. The baneful influence of the unfavorable weather hurting the shipping condition of some of the best factories, and once having been rejected, a parcel became dead weight upon the hands of receivers, unless a concession on valuation was made, and even this would not secure customers to any extent. In brief, the form of business has been about the same as for some time past, the strictly choice parcels receiving fair attention, but faulty stock of any kind compelled to take its chances, and the chances very slim at anything short of a positive slaughter on value, as the sole direct demand was during the past five or six days from a few buyers only. At no time was there the least warrant for quoting above 12c, and this by many appeared to be considered pretty full, as numerous offerings of some of the best factories in the State would not draw a bid above 12c, owing to imperfections which none but an indifferent buyer could have discovered."

The foreign markets are reported steady, choice American cheese being quoted at 58c, 6d, the same rates as ruled a week ago.

THE OUTLOOK FOR PORK.

The outlook for pork is not so promising as some weeks ago, and there is a disposition among holders of pork to get rid of stocks at present prices. This weakness is the result of the reckless speculation that has been general among dealers for the past three months, whereby prices were advanced to such an extreme point as to cut off all demands for export, and materially reduce the home consumptive demand. Thus, while the number of hogs packed from March 1 to November 1 is 550,964 less than during the same time in 1880, the foreign export has declined 399,000 lbs, equal to a million and a half of hogs. While, therefore, we have really packed half a million less hogs since March last, there is really the product of over a million more hogs in the country than at this date last season. This is certainly rather discouraging, and if there were no other causes at work to strengthen on the market, a season of low prices might be looked for. But the situation in the country does not give promise of an average crop of hogs, nor look favorably for the good condition of those that are being fed. This is the result of the high price of corn, and the poor crop raised this present season. At present prices many farmers are selling their corn and will feed few hogs. There will, therefore, be a considerable decrease in the number of hogs packed, as well as in the weights. Whether the deficiency in numbers and weight will be enough to offset the decline in the foreign demand, is a question that cannot be answered positively by any one; but if exports do not increase we may be certain that lower prices will rule. From the prospects we should think that the hogs first marketed will make the most money for their owners, as they have cost little for feed so far, and where a farmer has any fit to send forward, he risks very little in taking present prices. There may be a reaction in the trade later in the season, but it will be probably pretty late, especially if hogs come in rapidly in December. Those who sold early did best this season.

In this market pork has declined during the week, and mess is now quoted at \$17 75 per bbl., against \$18 75 one week ago. Smoked meats are also lower, as well as lard. In Chicago mess pork has declined to \$15 50 per bbl, and closed weak at these figures.

Live hogs are selling here at \$5 to \$5.50, a decline of 10c per hundred on heavy, and 25 to 30c per hundred on light weights the past week.

Special reports to the Cincinnati Price Current show the number of hogs packed from March 1 to November 1, as compared with last season.

	1881.	1880.
Chicago	2,700,000	2,571,127
Cincinnati	15,000	1,025
St. Louis	300,000	410,000
Indianapolis	180,000	130,000
Cleveland	100,000	130,000
Kansas City	455,111	289,220
St. Joseph	300,000	329,635
Omaha	76,888	57,284
Des Moines	52,854	36,520
Omaha, Neb.	48,534	40,000
St. Joseph, Mo.	20,000	44,417
St. Louis, Mo.	30,000	30,402
St. Paul, Minn.	15,000	15,000
Chicago, Ill.	6,000	6,000
Lafayette, Ind.	5,000	5,000
Chicago, Ill.	2,311	2,311
Toledo, Ohio	5,700	226,447
Chillicothe, Mo.	55,000	33,500
O. h. p. aces	4,772,984	5,393,598

WOOL.

The Eastern wool markets keep fairly active and very firm. Values are well maintained at the same range as noted in our last report, namely, 41 to 42c for No. 1 and above Michigan, 40c to 43c for No. 1 Michigan, and 38 to 40c for New York and Vermont X and above. For Ohio X 40 to 42c is paid, for XX, 44 to 45c, and for No. 1 45 to 50c. The Boston market is very steady, and holders of desirable wools are satisfied with the outlook. The woolen goods trade is improving, and manufacturers have been able to make a slight advance in values in some lines. The Bulletin of that city says:

"There has been a good number of buyers in town, and nearly all grades of wool have received a fair demand. The best inquiry continuing to be, however, for wools grading No. 1 and above. Both washed and unwashed fleeces of these grades have sold well, the transactions in washed wools footing up a total of nearly 500,000 pounds, while there have been sales of over 600,000 pounds of territory, Texas and other unwashed descriptions. Two small sales of very choice Kentucky have been made at 35 to 36c. The strong market for staple wools is particularly noticeable, and one house reports that they were visited by fifteen buyers of such selections on Wednesday. Several of these were from Philadelphia, and the trade of that city has been very well represented here the past week, not only in manufacturers but by dealers who were hopeful of picking up a few lots of fine clothing as well as combing grades. Coates Brothers report that the present supply of wool is about the same as last week, and there is no change in the tone of trade either at home or abroad."

Walter Brown & Co., of Boston, in their weekly circular, say:

"There has been a steady demand during the past week for the better grades of wool, with prices well maintained on all classes. In a neighboring city, we hear of some transactions in XX Ohio fleeces at 42c, but these are exceptional. In this market we do not learn of any sales at less than 44c, and the firmness of this grade is generally held to be the same as last week. A moderate movement at that figure will be the business of the week, while not so large as that of the previous one, foot up a liberal amount. Manufacturers have not appeared in the market in great force, but they are taking up the same as in the past, with their approval, and the general tone of trade has been one of quietness."

"The demand for No. 1 washed fleeces has been stronger with sales of over 300,000 lbs. Ohio and Michigan at 45 to 47c, a part of which was taken on speculation in anticipation of higher prices. Choice No. 1 fleeces are rather scarce and likely to be wanted when the mills producing fine goods are turned out to heavy weights."

"For combing and delaine washed fleeces demand continues moderate, and all wools offering on the market are freely taken. Some superior parcels are held for an advance, the owners thinking there may be a scarcity in these grades as the season advances. Live and combing wools are moderately taken, but do not sympathize with the firmer feeling that is noticeable in the washed wools."

The outlook for high prices for potatoes all the coming year is remarkably good. In the report of the Department of Agriculture for October the condition of the crop for October was given as 66, against 70, Sept. 1. The crop in 1880 was 168,395,000 bu in the whole country, produced on 11,840,929 acres. Allowing for a slight increase in acreage this year, a full average crop would be about 189,000,000 bu, 66 per cent of which would be nearly 125,000,000 bu, 43,000,000 bu less than last year, and 64,000,000 bu less than an average crop. Besides this the increase in the consumption as compared with 1880 will be considerable. In some parts of the interior good potatoes are selling at 75 cents per bu.

COL. WATSON B. SMITH, a former citizen of Detroit, and who has many relatives and friends here, was killed by an unknown assassin on Saturday night last, at Omaha, Neb. His murder is said to have been in consequence of the zeal with which he worked for the Slocum license and Sunday law. Mr. Smith was clerk of the U. S. Circuit Court, and was highly esteemed as a good citizen. He served in a Michigan regiment in the rebellion, and made an honorable record. The citizens of Omaha called a mass meeting and subscribed \$5,000 to bring the murderer to justice.

In addition to the list recently published, of the members of the Michigan Association of Northmen Breeders, the following breeders have since become members: N. A. Clapp, Wixom; D. Jackson, Wixom; W. C. Wixom, Wixom; and L. L. Brooks, Wixom.

CERTAIN charges made against the men composing the Ninth Massachusetts Regiment, while attending the celebration at Yorktown, are being investigated by a commission appointed for that purpose. The commission is at present in Richmond.

MICHIGAN HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

Eleventh Annual Meeting in South Haven.

The eleventh annual meeting of the Michigan State Horticultural Society will be held in the village of South Haven, Van Buren County, on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, Dec. 5, 6 and 7, in acceptance of an invitation tendered by the South Haven Pomological Society.

Arrangements will be perfected by the members of the local society, to entertain all the members of the State Society, delegates from branch societies and horticultural guests from abroad, in their homes. The Michigan Central, Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee; Chicago & Grand Trunk; Chicago & West Michigan; and the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroads, will all sell tickets at excursion rates. Application should be made to Chas. W. Garfield, Grand Rapids, Michigan, for certificates at once, that persons desiring to attend, can secure the advantages of reduced fares.

A cordial invitation is extended to all interested in horticulture to be present at the sessions, and join in discussions upon the topics arranged in the following scheme:

MONDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 5—8 O'CLOCK.

Address of welcome and response. Can horticulturists do something to counteract the effects of our severe drought?

Is irrigation practicable with us? How can cultivation be arranged to accomplish best results in a drought? Is mulching an economical way to preserve the soil?

What amounts of moisture do growing crops require? Is there any way to economize the amount of water absorbed and exhaled from plants, trees and vines?

Ought the amount of thinning of fruit upon the tree to depend upon the character of the season as to rainfall? Appointment of committees.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON—9 O'CLOCK.

Vegetables—the market and kitchen garden. Methods of growing large crops economically.

Pickles and pickling. Preserving vegetables for winter and spring use and sale.

Possibilities of a quarter acre for a farm garden. Expense and returns in connection with the farm garden.

New and promising varieties. Attractive methods of using vegetables upon the table.

Special crops and profits in them. What can botany do for horticulture? A lecture by Prof. W. B. Beal.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON—1 O'CLOCK.

Birds, Insects and Diseases. Address by Prof. Cook on new insect pests, and new ways to fight the old ones. Best and their relation to horticulture. How to become familiar with insects and their habits.

Birds—which are our friends? Statement of facts concerning their habits. Poisons and their use as insect exterminators.

The ants—are they friends or enemies of the horticulturist? Have we any new light on Pear Blight and the Yellow? Grape rot in Michigan.

She wrote a plain and easy hand.
The printer's praise exciting;
But Fashion's iron laws demand
The anguished writing.
She bought some books with copies set,
And practiced night and morning.
On tedious rows of alphabet,
Unnumbered leaves adorning.
Some Gothic pens she next procured.
To sharpen up her angles;
And then success became assured
In all the fancy fangles.
Her patience never flagged or tired,
Her ardor never faltered;
And soon she reached the goal desired,
And soon her writing altered.
Each capital assumed the look
Of headless hieroglyphic;
To read the meaning now it took
A mind most scientific.
To tell the 'v's and n's and a's
I fear would greatly trouble you;
The keenest expert might confuse
A modern M and W.
A perfect victory requires
Her efforts chirographic;
To read the meaning now it takes
A mind most scientific.
To tell the 'v's and n's and a's
I fear would greatly trouble you;
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A modern M and W.

"The First Gentleman in Europe."

Meanwhile this worthy king, in order to avoid the curses which beset him at home, took a trip to Ireland. During the passage he amused himself by partaking largely of goose pie and whisky, and sang many joyous songs; so that when his loyal subjects first saw their monarch in Dublin he was more than "half-seas over." However, they got him to the Phoenix park; and the "Paddies" pronounced him a jolly good fellow. He also visited Scotland; when Sir Walter Scott, bubbling over with patriotic enthusiasm, grasped the goblet from which his majesty had just drained a powerful glass of toddy, raised it aloft, declared that the glass should be handed by his family unused to posterity, placed it for safety in the tall pocket of his coat, and immediately afterward, forgetting his treasure, sat down and smashed it to atoms. This exuberant loyalty was more than matched by the "men of Kent," who erected an obelisk at Ramsgate, "as a grateful record of his majesty's condescension in selecting this port for his embarkation" to Hanover; as if the poor mortal could pass from place to place "without traversing the intervening space."
If the king's conduct to his wife was shameful, it was scarcely less so to his only child, of whom he became profoundly jealous. At first he was led to suppose by his uncle and others that by divorcing his wife he should get rid of the heir to the throne. When this scheme failed he next endeavored to get her out of the country by marrying the Princess Charlotte to the Prince of Orange—a man without the least affection for her, and who swore like a trooper, got drunk and lodged at his tailor's. He was at length told by his lady-love that his offer was declined with thanks. Upon hearing this, her fond father—the first gentleman in Europe—"was furious. He stormed and swore, placed her under lock and key, and dismissed all her attendants, until the princess ran away in a hackney coach to her mother's; and then the unseemly wrangle abated. The regent at length consented to her union (brought about by the crafty Duchess of Oldenburg) with Prince Leopold, whom he generally spoke of in terms of contempt. This was the father who, in response to the health of the Princess Charlotte, whom he scarcely ever saw, could declare that "he had made it his first care to instill into the mind and heart of his daughter the knowledge and love of the British constitution." This was the father who heard of that daughter's death, when on a visit to Lord Hertford in Suffolk, with profession of profound grief at one moment, and in the next was in the best of spirits, planning a most elaborate funeral by torchlight, and longing for it to come off. This was the father who could say to an ambassador's wife, when all England was agitated by the mournful news, that "the death of his daughter had been a most fortunate event for this country: she would have made a very bad queen."
A man is known by his friends, and his character is tested by friend and foe; and if we call men to speak of the character of him who was known in London as "Florizel," "Big Ben," "The Rising Sun," "Our Fat Friend," and to country cousins as "the first gentleman in Europe," we find such testimony as the following:
Lord Brougham writes: "George IV. had a temper by no means low or revengeful; but he had become selfish to a degree so extravagant that he seemed to act upon a practical conviction of all mankind being born for his exclusive use, and hence he became irritable on the least incident that thwarted his wishes. He was quick, lively, gifted with a retentive memory, and even with a ready wit; endowed with an exquisite ear for music; possessing, too, a fine sense of the ludicrous, and an accomplished mimic." The old lord chancellor, however, takes care to assure us that he was "a man of very uncultivated mind, ignorant of all but the passages of history which most princes read; knowing lit-

tle of the dead languages, and nothing whatever of the rudiments of any science natural or moral, with crude notions of government picked up from newspapers."
"When George IV. came to Edinburgh," says Dr. Guthrie, "I did not move a step to see one of the worst men that ever disgraced a throne—a base fellow who had all the bad without any of the redeeming qualities of Charles II." Even worse is the verdict in 1829 of his once intimate associate, Greville, clerk of the council; "the opinion I have long had, that a more contemptible, cowardly, unfeeling dog does not exist than the king," whilst Dr. Doran shows him up in another aspect: "Never did swain make love so absurdly as the Prince of Wales. For 'the first gentleman in Europe' he was the greatest simpleton under the influence of passion that ever existed. When he was not silly he was mean, and he sometimes was both, and heartless to boot."
From these stubborn facts it is amusing to turn to the realm of fancy and find "the first gentleman in Europe" represented in an allegorical transparency at Vauxhall gardens, which he patronized, as "leaving against a horse, he never could ride, which was held by Britannia; Minerva held his helmet, whilst Providence was engaged in forcing on his spurs; Fame above, blowing a trumpet and crowning him with laurels." Gazing upon such a warlike representation, no wonder George thought himself a hero, and when Maddison's punch began to circulate, he would declare how he led the 10th Hussars at the battle of Salamanca; and rode "Fleur-de-lis" for the cup at Ascot races; challenging the Duke of Wellington to confirm the statement. The Iron Duke drily replied, "I have often heard your royal highness say so."
In 1820 the king is failing rapidly. He seldom gets up till 6 in the afternoon. The first gentleman in Europe will not hear about death. His chaplains have to handle the subject much as the court preacher did before Louis XIV.: "All men are mortal, save your majesty." When King George's case was hopeless, he conceived the idea of perplexing his ministers by a sudden trip to Paris, and much persuasion was needed to prevent him from making the effort. As he lies on his sick couch, fretful and impulsive, with a perturbed atmosphere reminding his attendants that "corruption had seized upon his once elegant form" before the grave was open to receive him—a sad illustration of Johnson's saying that "the bowl of pleasure is poisoned by reflection on the cost"—we cannot call to mind, after studying his character for 20 years, a redeeming trait, some little rift in the dark cloud of selfish dissipation. He is helped to bed by his faithful valet, Bachelor on the night of the 29th of June, 1830, feeling much as usual. At 3 o'clock in the morning the king awakes in great agitation. He calls for help. Sir Wathian Walter, who is in attendance comes to the bedside. He raises him up. In a moment the reality of the situation strikes the enteebled king. His look is that of horror and amazement; but he is nearly choked. He can only exclaim, "Watty, what is this? they have deceived me; it is death."
"The king is dead—long live the king."
The Editor and the Shoemaker.
One day an editor, hard at work trying to devise a plan to make delinquent subscribers pay their dues, was called upon by a shoemaker, who dropped in to give the editor some valuable hints on running a newspaper. The editor, overjoyed at the opportunity, gave the man his best cane-bottomed chair, handed him a fresh cigar and listened attentively. Quoth the shoemaker as he lit the weed: "Your paper needs a hundred improved features. You don't grasp the topics of the day by the right handle; you don't set the locals in the right kind of type; your telegraph news is too thin, even the paper itself is poorly manufactured, not thick enough and of too chalky a white. You don't run enough matter, and what you do run ain't of the right sort. Your ideas about protective tariff are foolish and your stand on the Conkling matter was bad, bad. I tell you these things because I want you to succeed. I tell you as a friend. I don't take your paper myself, but I see it once in a while, and as a paper is a public affair I suppose I have as good a right to criticize as anybody. If a man wants to give me advice I let him; I'm glad to have him, in fact."
"That's exactly it," said the editor, kindly; "I always had a dim idea of my shortcomings, but never had them so clearly and convincingly set forth as by you. It is impossible to express my gratitude for the trouble you have taken, not only to find out these facts, but to point them out also. Some people knowing all these things perhaps nearly as well as you, are mean enough to keep them to themselves. Your suggestions come in a most appropriate time; I have wanted somebody to lean on, as it were, for some weeks. Keep your eye on the paper, and when you see a weak spot, come up."
The shoemaker left, happy to know that his suggestions had been received in such a spirit. Next day, just as he was finishing a boot, the editor came in, and picking up the mate, remarked: "I want to tell you how that boot

strikes me. In the first place, the leather is poor; the stitches in the sole are too wide apart and in the uppers too near the edge. Those uppers will go to pieces in two weeks. It's all wrong, my friend, putting poor leather in the heels and smoothing it over with grease and lampblack. Everybody complains of your boots; they don't last; the legs are too short, the toes too narrow and the instep too high. How you can have the cheek to charge 12 dollars for such boots beats me. Now, I tell you this as a friend, because I like to see you succeed. Of course I don't know any more about shoemaking than you do about a newspaper, but still I take an interest in you because you are so well disposed to me. In fact—"
Here the exasperated cobbler grabbed a lapstone and the editor gained the street followed by old knives, pinners, hammers and awls, sent after him by the wrathful cobbler, who on regaining his seat remarked that no impatient, lop-eared idiot should ever come round trying to teach him his trade.—(Carson (Nev.) Appeal.)
Musical Critics.
The special power of the "Hallelujah Chorus" in raising the hearer's thoughts above this material world I have heard curiously exemplified in the case of a listener who was hearing the "Messiah" for the first time. She was apparently the wife of a tradesman, and her conversation about music before the oratorio began had interested me considerably. After the "Hallelujah Chorus" was finished—and it had been remarkably well sung—I turned round to my friend, partly out of curiosity, to see what impression it had made. She immediately said to me, with a kind of awe: "Ah, sir! what will this be in another world!" One item of the programme at a concert was "Angels Ever Bright and Fair," which was sung with a purity of style and a depth of feeling not yet forgotten by some who heard it. When the singer had finished, I overheard one of the choir boys whisper to his neighbor: "I say, Tom, I like that better than buttered beans!" The full meaning of this criticism we can only appraise by comparing it with the utterance of an aidman, who should say that he preferred a symphony of Beethoven to a Mansion house dinner! Buttered beans I took to mean the highest form of pleasure that the body had hitherto known. Sussex musical criticisms in our local papers have also afforded me considerable amusement. To any musical reader who knows the "St. Paul," the chorus "How lovely are the messengers" will be familiar, though he might be fairly pardoned for not recognizing it under the title, "How lovely are the passengers," attributed to it by the Sussex newspaper critic. But perhaps the perversion to which, in the elegant Latin of the same paper, "the appropriate motto, 'Palmar qui ferat munit,' may be applied, is the following description of Stevens' well known glee, "The Cloudcap Towers": "Then followed a glee, 'The Cloud, Capt. Towers.' Towers was printed as the performer's, and not the composer's name, so that the confusion was complete. It was in a north country, and not a Sussex paper that I once read, 'Andante—a minor sympathy—Mendelssohn,' as one of the pieces performed at a concert.—Leisure Hour.
SARNIA'S WONDERFUL WELL.—While some drillers, near Sarnia, Ont., were boring for oil recently, they were astonished to find that a huge volume of gas was escaping from the well. The gas was accidentally ignited by the torch of a man 25 feet from the well, according to a local paper, and the flames, which are described as "vivid and silvery," leaped to a height of 30 feet. Every 15 minutes "by the watch" there is a grand eruption of the water, which instead of putting out the flames "drives them in sheets above the highest trees, and falls in showers for a considerable distance around the well." The scene at night is a brilliant one, and is thus described by the Sarnia Observer: "The mixture of the water—which, by the way, is said to be strongly impregnated with sulphur—with the flames produces effects in color which are dazzling in their brilliancy and beauty, various shades of yellow and purple predominating. The spectacle, especially if witnessed at night, is indescribably beautiful, and its effect is heightened by a slight dash of weirdness caused by the unusual color of the flames, and the corresponding reflection which is thrown on the foliage of the surrounding trees. The birds seem to be paralyzed by the unwonted illumination. All night long, so the drillers say, they skim around the flames, uttering shrill cries of alarm; and become either so frightened or so bold that they alight along side the men, by whom they are frequently caught." All efforts to stop the flow of gas or to quench the flames have thus far proved of no avail.
How Indians Return Calls.
A party of Sioux Indians were guests at a leading Milwaukee hotel, and the ladies had a great deal of amusement with them, studying their customs. That is, they all did except one lady. The ladies called upon the Indians and the savages returned the calls almost before the ladies got to their rooms. One lady called on a chief and then went to her room and retired, and pretty soon there was a knock at her

door and she found that it was the chief. She told him to come in the morning. The lady unlocked her door in the morning so the porter can come in and build a fire before she gets up. She heard a knock in the morning, and supposing it was the porter, she said: "Come in." The door opened and in walked Mr. Indian. She took one look at him and pulled the bed clothes over her head. He sat down on the side of the bed and said: "How?" Well, she was so scared that she didn't know "How" from Adam. She said to him in the best Sioux that she could command: "Please, good Mr. Indian, go away until I get up," but he didn't seem to be in a hurry. He picked up pieces of her wearing apparel from the floor, different articles that he didn't seem to know anything about where they were worn, and made comments on them in the Sioux tongue. The stockings seemed to paralyze his untutored mind the most. They were those of a long, 90 deg. in the shade stockings, and they were too much for his feeble intellect. He held them up by the toes and said "Ugh!" The lady trembled and wished he would go away. He seemed to take great delight in examining the hair on the bureau, and looked at the lady as much as to say, "Poor girl, some hostile tribe has made war on the pale face and taken many scalps." Finally, she happened to think of the bell, and she rung it as though the house was on fire, and pretty soon the porter came and invited the Indian to go down stairs and take a drink. The lady looked at door too quick, and she will never leave it open again when there are Indians in town. She says her hair—the bureau—fairly turned gray from fright.—(Milwaukee, (Wis.) Sun.)
The Modern Primer.
HERE we have a Baby. It is composed of a Bald Head and a Pair of Lungs. One of the Lungs takes a Rest while the Other runs the Shop. One of Them is always On Deck all of the Time. The Baby is a Bigger man than his Mother. He likes to Walk around with his Father at Night. The Father does Most of the Walking and All of the Swearing. Little Girls, you will Never Know what it is to be a Father.
The Peach is Hard and Green. He is Waiting for a Child to Come Along and Eat him. When he gets into the Child's little Stomach he will Make things Hot for that Child. The Child who eats the Peach will be an Angel before he Gets a Chance to Eat another. If there were No green Peaches there would not be so many Children's Sizes of Gold Harps in Heaven.
BEHOLD the Printer. He is Hunting for a Pickup of half a Line. He has been hunting for Two Hours. He could have Set the half Line in twenty Seconds, but it is a Matter of Principle with Him never to Set what he can pick up. The Printer has a Hard Time. He has to Set type All Night and Play Pedro for the Beer all Day. We would like to Be a Printer were it not for the Night Work.
This sorry Spectacle is a Plumber. He is Ragged, and Cold, and Hungry. He is Very Poor. When you See him Next spring He will be Very, very rich, and wear Diamonds and Broadcloth. His wife Takes in Washing now, but she will be able to move in the First Circles by the Time the Weather turns Warmer and the Pansies Bloom again.
HERE is a Castle. It is the Home of an Editor. It has Stained Glass windows and Mahogany stairway. In front of the Castle is a Park. Is it not sweet? The lady in the Park is the editor's wife. She wears a costly robe of Velvet trimmed with Gold Lace, and there are Pearls and Rubies in her Hair. The editor sits on the front Stoop smoking a Havana Cigar. His little Children are playing with diamond Marbles on the Tesselated Floor. The Editor can afford to Live in Style. He gets Seventy-five Dollars a month Wages.
VARIETIES.
NO USE FOR TROWERS.—On the morning of the meteoric shower in 1833 old Peyton Roberts, who intended making an early start to his work, got up in the midst of the display. On going to his door he saw with amazement the sky lighted up with the falling meteors, and he concluded at once that the Day of Judgment had come. He stood for a moment gazing in speechless terror at the scene, and then, with a yell of horror sprang out of the door into the yard, right into the midst of the falling stars; and here, in his efforts to dodge them, he commenced a series of ground and lofty tumbling that would have done honor to a tight rope performer. His wife, being awakened in the meantime, and seeing old Peyton jumping and skipping about the yard, called out to him to know "what in the name of common sense was he doing out there dancin' around without his clothes on." But Peyton heard not; the judgment and the long black account he would have to settle made him heedless of all terrestrial things, and his wife, at last becoming alarmed at his strange behavior, sprang out of bed, and running to the door, shrieked out at the top of her lungs:
"Peyton, I say, Peyton! what do you mean jumpin' about that? Come in and put your trowsers on!"
Old Peyton, whose fears had nearly overpowered him, faintly answered, as he fell sprawling on the ground:
"Trowsers, Peggy? What's the use of trowsers when the world's afire?"
CHORAL INAPTITUDES.—Rev. E. P. Tenney, the genial and witty president of Colorado College, was at one time the beloved pastor of the Congregational Church in a sea-coast town in Massachusetts. To eke out his salary, his people gave him a donation party, among the presents being a fine new dress-coat for the pastor, and a tasty bonnet for his better half. On the following Sunday, as they walked up the aisle in their new habiliments, the choir inadvertently struck out with the voluntary, much to the discomfiture of the sensitive clergyman and his wife, "Who are here in bright array?"
At the same church, a few weeks ago, the funeral of a prominent and highly respected citizen of the town, by the name of Knight, occurred, on which occasion, by a singular contrivance, the choir sang as their first selection the usually fitting hymn, "There will be no night there." The effect, as soprano, alto and tenor successively took up the refrain,

was well calculated to excite the risibles of those who had gathered in any but a humorous spirit.—Harper's Magazine.
WHY HE PAYS THE BILLS.—Clara Belle says:
"There is no use in letting your love blind you to the undeniable fact that every girl of cultured tastes wishes to gratify them; so, if you take one of these delicate, refined, sensible creatures for a wife, you must couch her on brocade or your marriage bed will not be downy with her happiness. Not only are these exquisite birds desirous of fine plumage, but some of them are hindered from flying away by nothing else. I know a worshipful husband whose beautiful young wife wouldn't roost in his cage a year if he didn't provide her with just the kind of feathers her high-bred head demanded. He knows it, too, and scratches gravel right lively to satisfy her dress exactions. He is miserable now, but thinks he would be more so if she should flit. He reminds me of the man who, having inadvertently sat down on the only outfit of a hornet's nest, resolutely stayed there for hours, preferring to endure the stings in a circumscribed area rather than be stung all over."
THE "Man About Town" of the N. Y. Star, tells the following:
"A friend who came upon the scene looking very much as if he had come out of a bandbox, reminded me of a story of 'Fatty' Walsh, who said to John Clancy as he appeared in full dress for the Russian dinner given during the war:
'John,' said Walsh, surveying the spotless black dress suit and snowy linen of Clancy, 'you only want \$3.50 more spent on you to be just perfect.'
'For what, Allerman?' replied Clancy, looking himself over to see what might be lacking.
'Why, for a glass case, John,' responded Walsh. 'You ought to be covered up like a mantel ornament. One speck of dust would spile you.'"
LOGIC.—A few days ago Gilhooly met Uncle Mose on Austin Avenue. The old man was looking very gloomy, so Gilhooly asked him what was the matter.
"Old Uncle Mose is done gone. He died last night."
"What did he die of?"
"Shed in the back wid a pistol."
"Why, I never heard of it."
"I hasn't turned him over for ter see, but I reckon dat's what de doctors is gwine ter say. When de President was shot in de back de old feller died ob neuralgia ob de heart, and as old Ned died ob neuralgia ob de heart, I reckon someboddy must hab shot him in de back."
A TRULY DEVOTED WIFE.—A woman in New Orleans found her husband lying in a state of intoxication in an alley. Instead of being exasperated, she gently turned him over to a comfortable position, and, running her hand into his vest-pocket, she extracted a \$30 bill and remarked: "I reckon I've got the deadwood on that new bonnet I've been sufferin' for." She made a straight streak for the millinery shop. Strong men wiped the moisture from their eyes at her heroic devotion to a husband who had, by strong drink, brought himself so low as to neglect to provide his wife with the common necessities of life.
WE will certainly be called upon to record the sudden death of that fellow Gilhooly. Yesterday he stopped in front of a fruit stand on Galveston Avenue, and picked out several peaches, squeezed them until the stuffing came out of them, trying to find out if they were ripe, and then he put them back. "Look here, I can't sell them peaches after he have squeezed them." "You didn't sell 'em before I squeezed 'em did you?" "No, but—"
"Well, if you don't sell 'em after I've squeezed 'em, you ain't any worse off than you were before. You must learn to reason, man, before you talk."—Galveston News.
A CULINARY NOVELTY.—Young ladies of the best families have deserted the old idea of refinement and are about to put that quality on a new basis. Instead of sitting around and embroidering tidies and painting pond lilies on a shingle they now devote themselves to the culinary art. An up-town young lady has recently frosted three dozens of cake with her eminent success, the only difficulty being that she used salt instead of sugar for the ground work. Perseverance, however, will eventually correct little mistakes like that.—New Haven Register.
Chaff.
A Sunday School boy, upon being asked what made the tower of Pisa lean, replied: "Because of the famine in the land."
Said the lecturer: "The roads up these mountains are too steep for my horse, so the donkey to climb; therefore I did not attempt the ascent."
"Six Girls" is the title of a new book. It may do to take to a picnic, but it is not a very satisfactory work to sit up with on Sunday nights.
The same of politeness was reached by the Nevada mining superintendent who posted a placard reading: "Please do not tumble down the shaft."
A fashionable young lady accidentally dropped one of her false eyes into her open box, and greatly frightened her beau, who, on seeing it, thought it was his moustache.
"Jehoomistress (just beginning a nice improving lesson upon minerals to the juniors) "Now, what are the two principal things we get out of the earth?" Youthful angler, aged 4, confidently—"Worms."
Nature has her compensations. How happy is that revelation of the microscope which shows us that the activity of the flea is partly caused by the parasites which live upon its own body. Science is consoling.
There is a young lady in Keokuk, Iowa, who is six feet four inches tall, and she is engaged to be married. The man who won her did it in these words: "Thy beauty sets my soul aglow—I'd wed thee right or wrong; man wants but little here below, but wants that little long."
The name of Maria is so popular in Ottumwa that when a cat climbs a back fence in a well populated neighborhood and plannately vocalizes "Maria," twenty windows are hastily thrown up and twenty female heads are thrust out, wildly answering: "Is that you, Charley?"
A lady, a regular shopper, who had made an unfortunate clerk tumble over all the stock in the store, objected that none of them were long enough. "I want," she said, the longest hose that are made." "Then, madam," was the reply, "you had better apply at the next engine house."
Very few people have any idea of the slowness the Austin street car is capable of. Only yesterday a lady with a two year old boy got in the car. She held her own fare, and asked what was the charge for the infant. "No charge. We only charge for adults." "Then I might as well get away. He will be grown up before we get there. I'm going five blocks." Texas Shipfitters.
A Louisville lady is anxious to learn "why it is that a man entering, alone, a church of empty pews, and seating himself, always puts his hat in the pew in front of him, instead of laying it at his side, the front pew being liable to be filled as any other?" She thinks it may be for some reason that, as has always been noticed, when this animal comes out of a saloon wiping his mouth, he goes one way and looks another.

The Household.

WINTER CLOAKS.

To economical souls who must wear last winter's cloak without even a thought of the possibility of a new one, the intelligence that there are no particular changes in the general cut of these garments will be pleasant tidings, for even those unfortunate ones whose only new clothes are their old ones made over, are not wholly indifferent to the premonitions of change in style, as shadowed forth in shop windows and the "dummies" of the cloak room. The new winter wraps are very long, otherwise there is little change. The long dolman with square sleeves is a popular model, and shown in heavy plush, bordered with wide bands of fur, in satin de Lyon, satin merveilles and beaver, and the great congregation of fabrics whose names are known only to the "howling swell" of a dry-goods clerk, whose familiarity with them means bread and butter. Cloth cloaks are often double breasted, have two side forms, and follow the outlines of the figure without being closely fitted. A diagonal twill in heavy cloth is a universal favorite, and the trimming is almost invariably plush or fur, the former being "the latest." A band six to ten inches in around the bottom, and cuffs and a deep rolling collar are added. The plush extends up the front or not, as fancy dictates. Plush, in grades used for cloak trimmings, ranges in price from \$6 for single to \$10 for double width, is almost as thick with and as heavy a pile as seal skin, and may be had in great variety of colors. Many of the cheaper grades of cloaks are profusely ornamented with jet passementerie, cords, and the like, the decoration often selling the garment, which may be made of part cotton or shoddy goods. We venture the assertion that a plain beaver with a border of black fur is more stylish and elegant, and will give better satisfaction than the same money invested in an elaborately trimmed wrap whose material is coarse, and whose profuse ornaments are cotton passementeries which quickly fade and make the whole look shabby. Simplicity is really elegant this season. Some of the most handsome and expensive cloaks shown are the plainest. Black satin de Lyon and satin merveilles cloaks are long, square sleeved mantles, trimmed with plush or fur, with perhaps an ornament at the junction of sleeve and garment, or a heavy passementerie extending from shoulder to below the waist line, where it terminates in a pendant. A black silk cloak, trimmed with a wide band of silver gray plush, and two jetted rosettes with tassels at the side back forms just below the waist line, cut somewhat in the style of the old fashioned basquine, popular about sixteen years ago, was displayed in the windows of one of our leading dry goods houses, and was greatly admired for its simple elegance. Beautiful cloaks are made entirely of plush, the heaviest quality alone being used. Cut long and lined with velvet or shaded plush, and with a border of pointed beaver at \$12 per yard, and ruff and collar to match, the fortunate possessor can look the wearer of a sealskin dolman square in the eye on a level of perfect equality, and cultivate that amiable expression which is born of freedom from envy and a feeling "too utterly utter, quite too too" for words. At Newcomb & Endicott's opening were shown cloaks trimmed with "ostrich feather cloth," a fabric made of the bags of ostrich plumes, thick, soft, "wavy," and in its dusky richness becoming to every face. Mother Hubbard collars are shown on some wraps; these are shirred deep enough to cover the shoulders and edged with Spanish lace, but don't attempt them unless you have slender and sloping shoulders.
Fur lined circulars are sold largely in stock, but are becoming too low priced and common to be at all distinctive. Many ladies wear them for their ordinary wrap, and to save their "best" cloak; they are no longer considered dressy, but they are warm, and aside from the general resemblance to an Indian blanket worn *a la sauvage*, are not objectionable. Certain qualities are now sold as low as \$35, the price depending largely on the fur employed as linings. These long wraps, like charity, cover a multitude of sins, the dress being almost entirely concealed. As in the winters affected by gentlemen not long since, the wearer may walk the streets, conscious that all imperfections of her toilette are kindly and faithfully hidden.

SALT IN BUTTER.

Whenever butter "begins to boom," in the language of speculators on 'Change, some aggrieved individual is sure to feel called upon to accuse farmers' wives of oversalting the product of their dairies for the purpose of increasing its weight, and forthwith ventilates his woes in his county paper, setting forth in glowing terms the cupidity and avariciousness of the butter makers, favoring the gibes with what Attie salt he can muster. He does not know that this process of salting does not increase the weight of the butter, any more than the Lubin's extract with which he perfumes his manly handkerchief increases the density of the air about him. Butter after being salted is allowed to stand until the salt is dissolved, then receives a final working over before it is nacked or sent to market, by which is removed the water which is set free by the absorption of the chemical constituents of the salt, and this leaves the butter nearly the same in weight as before the addition of the salt, the difference being generally on the wrong side of the ledger for the farmer's wife. Tastes differ; some persons relish an amount of salt in their food which would render it unpalatable, if not actually uneatable, to others. This, coupled with the fact that few kitchens are provided with scales and other conveniences for apportioning the quality of salt to the weight of butter, will account for the "chronic wall," from which we respectfully but firmly request that the accusation of intent to defraud be conspicuous for its absence.

At the request of Mrs. A. L. Langley, of Greenfield, Mrs. Wm. Cox, of the same place, made the following experiment: She prepared her butter as usual, weighing four ounces of salt (double the usual allowance to a pound of butter being purposely employed); the weight immediately after being salted was 2 lbs. 4 ozs. After being worked over and prepared for packing it was again put in the scales and weighed 1 lb 15 ozs, showing an actual loss of one-half ounce to the pound. Had but the usual amount of salt been added the loss would have been less, probably, but the result plainly shows that over salting butter does not return a pecuniary reward to the maker.
This is an experiment easily made by any person interested. More exact results might be obtained by weighing the salted butter immediately before the final working over, as well as directly after the addition of the salt, and then also weighing the liquid which is worked out. At all events, like "Samivel" Weller, we can "prove a h'a'lb'ti," so far as the intent to defraud consumers is concerned.
DETROIT. BRUNEFILLE.
Knitted Leggings.
Winter is coming, and the little people who are going to school need to be carefully dressed to guard against sudden colds, which result in croup, pneumonia and kindred ailments. The following directions for knitted leggings, an indispensable requisite for children, are from the *Prairie Farmer*, and intended for a medium size:
"Use four coarse knitting needles and dark blue or brown yarn. Set up forty-one stitches on the first needle, forty-two on the next, and forty-three on the third. Seam every other stitch, and knit around the eighth time, then mark the middle of the needle which has forty-one stitches with a white thread. It will be the twenty-first stitch and should be seamed from the beginning. The next time around narrow the nineteenth and twentieth stitches together. Seam the twenty-first, slip the next stitch without knitting, knit the next, then draw the slipped stitch forward over the one last knit, and drop it from the needle. Knit around four times more, seaming every other stitch, then narrow, seam and slip and bind as before directed. Continue in the same manner, narrowing every fourth time around, until only eighty-four stitches remain. This will reach the top of the foot; knit the balance seaming without narrowing, until as long as necessary, then bind off half of the stitches and carry the rest down a short distance to protect the instep. Finish the edge with a row of plain crochet and fasten on an elastic band to pass beneath the sole of the shoe."
Taste in Framing Pictures.
Picture frames are among the misused blessings of man, says a writer on bric-a-brac in the *Decor*. The intention of a frame is to give strength to the "stretcher" over which the paper is drawn, and perhaps to hold a glass. The object of mere use may be made ornamental by enriching its face with gilding, color or decoration. Serviceableness, therefore should be the first object sought. Instead of this, the frame is too often more fragile than the picture, parting at the corners with furnace heat or the slightest blow, and shedding its miserable glued-on ornaments as if it had a conscious self-respect. Of late the painters have designed their own frames, and the result is encouraging. Oak or pine frames, broad and flat, unornamented and with the gilding laid on the wood so that the grain shows through, are very rich and effective for engravings, prints or photographs. Water colors, with wide white mat, look well in flat frames of solid gilding, with a rosette at each corner, or in plain, well-rubbed oak or chestnut. Some painted pine frames are effective for an engraving or photograph. Thus black and parcel-gilt, or even white or dull red, prove satisfactory; but the color should not be "flatted" so as not to shine, and the ornament included. Solid gilt frames are less suited to engravings than those gilded on wood. Frames for large paintings may appropriately be heavy and rich; but they should be flat, a border, and not a box, or, if they slope, it should be backward and not forward, as is the common way, to avoid an unmeaning shadow. And the enrichment should be worked out of the frame and not stuck on. Frames for engravings, on the other hand, should be light and simple in character, the black and white making mass enough for itself. It is common now to see two or three etchings or sketches by the same hand, or of similar character, framed together in one long frame, divided by a light band.

"AARON'S WIFE."

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DETROIT. BRUNEFILLE.
Useful Recipes.
GREEN TOMATO PICKLES.—One peck of green tomatoes and one dozen onions, sliced, and sprinkle salt among them and let them stand 24 hours. Drain them, giving first a dash of cold water; use the following spices: One box mustard, one and a half ounce whole cloves, an ounce of allspice; put in the layers of tomatoes and onions; heat good cider vinegar boiling hot and pour over enough to cover them. In one week they will be ready for the table.—AARON'S WIFE.
CHILI SAUCE.—One gallon green tomatoes, chopped fine; one pint chopped onions, one quart vinegar, one pint sugar, two tablespoonfuls salt, a teaspoonful black pepper, one of cayenne, two of cloves, two tablespoonfuls mustard; boil until tender.—AARON'S WIFE.
President Garfield had insurance on his life, taken within a year, to the amount of thirty-five thousand dollars; twenty-five thousand in the New York Life, and ten thousand in the Equitable. It is rumored that he was insured in other companies, but we cannot trace the rumor to an authentic source.
The farmer that "ran rapidly through his property" wore a red shirt and had his bridle bull behind him.

